By GEORGE DALLAS MOSGROVE.

The Valiant Cavalry on Both Sides-Capture of Gens. Kelly and

Crook.

"Gray brigades of misty shadows Come trooping 'round the door, And as they spread their tents about The old lines march once more."

In poetry and romance the charging equadrons display shining sabers, the long line comes gleaming on, and the earth shakes with the rush and thunder of the onset. This portrayal dazzles the reader and challenges his admiration. In historical depicture of equestrian warfare we see the futile charge of Persian scythe-bearing chariots against the Macedonian phalanx, and the further onslaught of the Hetairoi Cavalry— Alexander's matchless squadron; the mailed crusaders in mighty conflict with

the turbaned warriors of Saladin; Navarre's white plume floating over the field of Ivey; Rupert's dash against the whirling saber riding through serried banquet hall: hostile squares; the irresistible charge of Napoleon's cavalry under the fiery and lance were not so much in evidence ing evidences of deep dejection. as revolver, carbine and riffe. Instead of the gleam of the burnished blade we sick?" saw the flash and smoke of powder. The combats in which the saber was used new war that's troubling me.' were exceptions to the rule

Early in the war the Confederate cavber, was equipped with sabers, general- I want to fight." ly broad, straight-bladed English weap- " "Want to go! Want to fight! Great

The Scot his highlands ne'er forgets, To the plaid and plume he turns, When he proudly speaks of valor And the land of Bobby Burns; And the Boer, though faint and fallen Fought and bled on veldt and sand, And defended copjes rocky-For it was his native land.

And the Briton and the Saxon Take their country by the sword-Lion and Eagle pennons never To a foreign foeman lowered; Even Israel has his promise, And of Zion he can sing, While the God of Jacob keeps him In the shadow of his wing.

Wanted to Vindicate His Stories.

The reference to the Spanish-American unpleasantness reminds me of a iron ranks of Cromwell; Blucher with story told by Gen. Duke in a Louisville "Shortly after the declaration of war with Spain I met a well-known ex-Con-

leadership of Ney, Murat and Mont-brun. In more modern warfare, how- what alarmed by his appearance. His ever, when "Yank" and "Johnny" were usually good-humored face was caretilting on the battle-plain, saber, cimeter worn and overcast, his manner exhibit-"'What's the matter?' said I; 'are you "'No, I'm not sick. It's this blamed

Why, how can the war hurt you? "'Hurt me! Why, General, it has alry, of which I was an humble mem- nearly killed me already. I want to go;



"THE GIRL WAS WILLING, BUT THE FATHER STRENUOUSLY OBJECTED." ons, things of beauty, but cumbersome. Scott, man, this is serious! Your liver These unappreciated arms were soon is wrong. You want to see a doctor.' discarded—lost in some turbid stream the spur. The vicissitudes of the war see." were such that instead of spectacularly charging with saber or revolver he not infrequently wanted to run away. He might discard his saber, but his spurs—

Wilson, and the Confederates who rode some of the cares and troubles of civil with Stuart, Forrest, Wheeler and Morgan, will come the true period when the the war.
facts which now engage the pen of the After the conclusions of hostilities a active participants will serve as a basis for song and story—for a romantic literature such as Scott evolved out of the who was a terror, strenuously objected; events of the conflicts between Scotland and when the lover persists of the conflicts between Scotland and when the lover persists and England, or Hugo from the stirring the house the irate parent kicked, not edy.

The divine who in drawing the atevents of the conflicts between Scotland and when the lover persisted in visiting yet the romance of the days of our civil cavalryman being forced to a speedy tention of his congregation to a special

spectacularly to the front, and when he boots and saddles'?" stepped within the full glare of the charging up the hill of San Juan, we the saddle." grizzled veterans, Federal and Confederate, went "'way back and sat down." We were actors of the past. Of the awful storming, and consequent carnage, now know is what that gallant young sengers. Before this meeting we had There is a certain amount of excuse Rough Rider, gifted with histrionic art, been strangers. However, we soon be- to be made for the young curate who, opportunity and a temptation, had been introductory conversation the five of us somewhat profuse in that peculiar charding the bar, where, in turn, we "set of historic statement which is not infrequently, not to say irreverently, infrequently, not to say irreverently, etermed, "war fiction;" but here was another Richmond in the field. His lau
other Richmond in the field at the stories told may have been fictitious, but the stories told may have been fictious, but the stories told may have been fictitious, but the stories told may have been fictious, but and the stories told may have been fictious, but the stories told may have been fictious, but the stories told may have been fictious, but the stories told may have been fiction than the stories told may have been fictious, but the stories told may ha rels were many, and he, too, could a but courtesy required that they should harrowing tale unfold.

Our compact made anew, And every shade of gray has gone

Every race and every nation have a country, law and na Even the eagle soaring skyward, Has his eyrie in the crag. Every man can boast a country,

Even the man up in the moon,

Every man except the black man, Whom some people call the coon. Every German nochs der Kaiser, And will sing "Die Wacht am Rhein," Though he wander far from kindred

And the vintage of the vine; And gallant Pat will wave his hat, And drink his loved "poteen," At mention of the Emerald Isle

Or "The Wearing of the Green."

"'No, General, no. My liver is all in the darkness of the night. As they right. I don't want to see any doctor, were more ornamental than useful, even but I do want to go to the war. Lots many of the officers refused to wear of these young fellows around town will them. As I remember, Gen. John H. go; and when they come back the lies Morgan never wore a saber, except, per-haps, on certain dress occasions. The I have been spinning all these years revolver and the short Enfield rifle were look like 30 cents. I must go. I want the favorite weapons of Morgan and his to fight for the Old Flag. I'd rather be men. There was one equipment, how- killed down there in Cuba than to live ever, that the Confederate cavalryman and have to listen to some smooth-faced regarded as essential, indispensable- kid tell about one war that I didn't

. . . The Boot Was There, but No Saddle.

A genuine veteran objects to being shelved or gagged, and doubtless many With the passing of the Federal veterans, who speak feelingly of the troopers who followed the plumes of privations endured and dangers encoun-Pleasonton, Kilpatrick, Grierson and tered, would be willing to exchange

Recently another cavalryman came the wartime? Didn't it remind you of

Capturing Two Generals.

On an Ohio River steamboat, some follows:

not live over again those days of strenuous excitement—"the long ride by day, and, perhaps, the chase by moonlight; the wild fervor of the foray and the flight; the bivouac in the woodlands of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee; the friendships formed and tested in that glowing ordeal; the love and faith of comrades, true as hilt to blade."

A Country and a Flag.

Reverting to the 10th Cav., the colored regiment that fought so nobly at cold and the ground was covered with snow. In and around Cumberland, on the Maryland side of the Potomac, were some 8,000 or 10,000 Federal troops in Winter quarters. Gen. B. F. Kelley, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings; but I need not give their names, as they will be all found hanging up in the porch."

It was a rector who gave out a hymn beginning, "Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve," before his sermon, and a Partisan Ranger, and his thorough knowledge of the country, made McNeil and his men familiar with the location of the show of the found hanging up in the porch."

It was a rector who gave out a hymn beginning, "Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve," before his sermon, and a Partisan Ranger, and his thorough knowledge of the country, made McNeil and his men familiar with the location of the show of the proved a pitfall for the unwary. "During Lent," said a rector lately, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings; but I need not officers, were in the town, the former having his headquarters in the Barnum Hotel, the latter occupying rooms in the Revier House. His active service as a Partisan Ranger, and his thorough knowledge of the country, made McNeil and his men familiar with the location of the unwary. Reverting to the 10th Cav., the colored regiment that fought so nobly at San Juan, it occurs to me that the colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliation where the colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliations. The colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliations that the colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliating to the foundation and prasspinars innumerable. The colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliating to the foundation and prasspinars innumerable. The colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliating to the foundation and the colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliating to the foundation and the colored man should have a country and a their means of information were reliating to the foundation and the colored man should have a country and a flag. Of course, those living in the Unit-ed States have both, but there are otherals and where they could be found between the midnight hour and dawn. To ride into the town, in the midst of an overwhelming, hostile force, would be, indeed, a bold adventure, but to McNeil and his troopers it seems that portance, was giving final instructions

> "If a path were dangerous known, The danger's self was lure alone."

tersign. They had no difficulty in en-tering the city, although there were many straggling soldiers on the streets. To all inquiries they promptly answered, "This is Co. B, 3d Ohio Cav.," and then they would merrily sing some song familiar to the Federal troops. It was some two hours until daybreak, when McNeil sent 10 men to each hotel. Giv-ing the countersign, "Bull Run," when challenged by the sleepy and unsus-pecting guards, and saying they were bearers of important news for the General, the respective squads had no trouble in reaching the designated apartments where the Generals were in peaceful repose. The rest was easy. The captures were quietly effected. While the two squads were busy at the hotels the remaining 10 men cut the telegraph wires, and played other necessary and unnecessary pranks. When McNeil reassembled his band he had not lost a man. He had been in the city less than an hour, and without an outcry or the firing of a gun had secured five captives-Gen. Kelley, Gen. Crook, Capt. Melvin, who was Kelley's Adjutant-General, and two enlisted men. Surrounding their prisoners, with revolvers in close proximity to their heads. the Rangers quietly evaded the peace-

"Halt! Who comes there?" "Co. B, 3d Ohio Cav." Neglecting to call for the countersign, which, of course, would have been readily given, the officer cried:

fully-sleeping troops, but when they came to the camp guard they were chal-

"What's to pay, boys? You are starthave all this foolishness."

mand this Department.' Gen. Kelley's feelings may be imagined. finally informed Mr. Welles that I be-Gen. Crook was inclined to laugh out- lieved I could work the matter out, but pistol at his head admonished him to from my paper and perfect copies of keep quiet.

known there was anger, profanity and lying. It was my purpose to secure her hurrying to and fro. However, the pur-signal book at whatever hazard and by suit that was ordered was too late, as whatever means, for in such cases the McNeil and his band, flying Gen. Kel-ley's headquarters flag, made good their retreat and delivered their prisoners What I had undertaken to do was and trophies at Staunton, without the a risky business. The two Nations were loss of a man or the firing of a gun. at peace, outwardly at least, and if my some romance, involving the tender pas- neither mercy from one side nor sucsion. The proprietor of the Revier House had a daughter, Miss Mary Daily, I gave this phase of the matter but to whom Gen. Crook was paying court, slight consideration. My chief thought which fact probably accounts for the was of the signal book, and how to General's preference for the Revier get it. House as a place of abode. Several of McNeil's men, among them a brother of Miss Daily, had lived in Cumberland. Young Daily was one of the 10 men who captured Gen. Crook, and, being ductions to the officers in Her well acquainted with the hotel, he se-Majesty's service, and by a diplomatic well acquainted with the hotel, he secured a budget of official papers, as he course of wining and dining presently thought, but when he read them the made myself a welcome visitor on Her next morning he was disgusted to find Majesty's vessel. Indeed, I soon bethat they were only endearing epistles came a favorite with all on board, espe-from his sister to the General. How-cially with the signal officer, to whom

(To be continued.)

PREACHERS' AMUSING BLUNDERS. Stories Told of Mistakes Made by Ministers in the Pulpit.

(Chambers's Journal.) Each profession has its stock jokes, its stories innumerable, and to each be-longs a flavor all its own. That the point of a jest lies not in the tongue of a shoulder-strap. During my next him who makes it, but in the ear that hears, is the testimony of the great dramatist. The Doctors of the great found to my delight that the testimony of the great found to my delight that the testimony of the great found to my delight that the testimony of the great found to my delight that the testimony of the great found to my delight that the testimony of the great found to my delight that the testimony of the great found to my delight the testimony of the great found to my delight the testimony of the great found to my delight the great found the great found to my delight the great found the great found to my delight the great found the great found the great found to my delight the great found the great found to my delight the great found t dramatist. The Doctor on his rounds and the Judge upon the bench have both an audience ready and willing to accept as the highest wit the bon mots of the speakers, and there is no club gathering of men that does not be speakers. gathering of men that does not ac-claim one of its members as supreme due recognition of the gift.

clerical stand for some reason pre-eminent both in number and in mirth-producing qualities. The reason, of course, is not far to seek; the very sur-roundings in which they occur, the very upsetting of one's preconceived notions of reverence all tend to same bulk and appearance, there would be a good chance not only to get safely clear of the vessel, but for a con-siderable period to elapse before the loss was discovered, by which time it would be by no means certain when the abstraction had occurred. notions of reverence, all tend to cause a reaction in the ordinary mental equilibrium, and the simplest mistake or accident under such circumstances as-

war is in its earliest infancy, as it requires the lapse of time to ripen the material for artistic adornment.

Cavallyman being forces.

Cavallyman being forces.

and ignominious retreat.

"Bill," said an old comrade, "didn't the old man's action make you think of the forces and the forces are the forces and the forces Sunday informed them that "the Lord going ashore, my friend, the signal offi-Bishop in the evening" is chronicled of his room. I had hardly dared hope with praying for the children of his stepped within the full glare of the "You bet it did," said Bill; "leastways parish in these words: "And now, O scenic lights to recount the heroism of when the old fellow was usin' his boot Lord, bless the lambs of this fold, and nocently, perhaps, hit the mark by telling his people: "Weel, friends, the kirk

told us. We old fellows, seduced by an came pleasantly acquainted, as after the remarking that some people came to

An Irish clergyman is credited with be accepted as true historical narra- having concluded a powerful oration With us, the soldier in blue and the tions, no ironclad affidavits being de-soldier in gray, the days of dramatic manded. My ex-Confederate comrade this world rob you of a peace which it action are gone. For us the bugle is claimed to have been one of McNeil's can neither give nor take away." Which action are gone. For us the bugle is sounding "taps"—not the charge; but now that—

"Our days of perfect peace are on, Our compact made anew, And every shade of gray has gone.

Claimed to have been one of McNeil's can neither give nor take away." Which is coupled with the remark of a fellow country colleague who, in reasoning with a woman who had lost her faith in Christianity told her: "Well, you will go to hell, you know; and I shall be very shade of gray has gone. And every shade of gray has gone
To mingle with the blue,"

We can get together in the quiet hour and tell the old stories—"fighting them over." Whenever reference is made to "boots and saddles" our memories recall, and with a certain regret, that we can not live over again those days of strennot live over again those days of st

Taking Time by the Forelock.

to her maid. "Now, Polly," she said, "in the

STOLE A SIGNAL CODE.

American - Spy Secured British Haval Cipher-Ray's Arithmetic Substituted for Signal Book on a British Vessel in Boston Harbor—Taken to Washington and Used by Secretary Welles in Beethering Important Dis-

(Pearson's Magazine.) There wasza good deal of bitterness between England and the Northern pulling out a cipher of over 150 words, States at this time, and the Government to the connected, perfectment at Washington was deeply interested in the dispatches forwarded by important communication from the the British Minister to his home Government. It was known that England was friendly to the Confederacy and willing to aid it secretly, if not by open recognition. Under such conditions, it became necessary to know as much as possible of what was passing to and fro between Washington and London in Tenn., by Gen. J. D. Cox, on the conbetween Washington and London in the form of cryptograms; and while duct of Gen. Geo. D. Wagner and the most of this matter went by messenger or mail to New York, there were many cipher telegrams sent at the last moment to catch the outgoing steamer, there being no ocean cable at that time. At the telegraph office all such messages were subjected to examination and copies were made of them. After a brief conversation with Secretary Welles, the old gentleman brought out one of these cipher copies and placing it in my hands said: "Mr. Osborn, you have a way of find-ing out secrets. Do you think you can solve that? If you can, it will be worth

\$5,000 to you."

scout around until we find 'em. Whew! erals, usually in groups of four figures. I'm nearly frozen already. I wish old Something about it suggested to me a Kelley was in Halifax and Crook was naval signal book, and the thought ocin command here. Then we wouldn't curred that perhaps if we had a copy have all this foolishness."

of that used by British service we "I'll be —— if you are not right," might unravel the mystery. I studied said the officer. "Crook ought to com-I considered the matter, the more cer-Crook and Kelley were riding side by tain I became that the British naval side, and, of course, heard the colloquy. signal book would furnish the key. I right, but a whispered warning and a that I would need several days' leave without difficulty, and the latter were that the two Generals had mysteriously promptly supplied. With them in an disappeared there was sorrow and con-inner pocket. I left that night for Bossternation, but when the facts became ton, where a British man-o'-war was

Connected with this story there is attempt were detected I could expect cor from the other. I think, however,

The Coveted Book Located.

Arriving at Boston, I promptly used my naval acquaintance to get introvited to make use of his room for that

It was but a brief time before I had located the coveted signal book-a tidily bound volume with leaden plates riveted to the corners, so that in event He was always found in the front line of capture it could be handily dropped overboard and lost. The whole was encased in a canvas bag, suspended by in this respect, and are ready to yield due recognition of the gift. There is, however, a vast amount of unconscious humor always floating about, and to those who perceive it the world is ever very amusing. It must be admitted that the blunders and jests the same bulk and appearance, there

A Successful Ruse.

I therefore took careful measureship my dummy book was with mea copy of Ray's Arithmetic, if I remember correctly, picked up on a second-hand stall. That was a foggy night, and I lingered late. When I mentioned for this stroke of fortune. I had plenty of time that night to do sion from Columbia to Spring Hill, and

the job in a neat and workmanlike then to Franklin. All what he says is the Rough Riders and the 10th Cav. I was blamed sorry I wasn't settin' on heaven." While a Scotch minister insemblance the Ray's Arithmetic bore to the signal book when it was properly Franklin from Spring Hill we had no in its neat covers and riveted leaden time for rest or sleep, and no time to is urgently in need of siller; and as we have failed to get money honestly we my prize to its new dress, I lay down part in the Franklin fight without any of that Cuban highland we knew nothing months ago, three "Yanks" and one will have to see what a bazaar can do doing and a clear conscience. In the sleep that comes of well-rations. Now, if we had, as Gen. Cox doing and a clear conscience.

ing those days in Boston, and I dozed and slept most of the day and all that night without a break.

But I was at the Department next morning, bright and early, and when the Secretary had glanced over his mail he sent for me to come to his private office.

"Well, Mr. Osborn," he said, "you have made a long stay. Have you been able to read those telegrams yet?" I drew up a chair beside him, and ly intelligible, highly interesting and British Minister to the Home Secretary.

With Wagner at Franklin.

Editor National Tribune: In your issue of Dec. 21, 1905, I read a partial Second and Third Brigades of his Division (the Second), Fourth Corps, and the conduct of Gen. Wagner and his men was defended by Comrade J. A. Williams, Co. E, 135th Ind., in an article written by Comrade Williams, and which was published in your is sue of Dec. 21.

I am also a defender of the brave and gallant Wagner, and I agree with Comrade Williams in saying that Gen. Cox was grievously in error in so far as the conduct of Gen. Wagner and the Second and Third Brigades of his Division are concerned in that hardfought and bloody battle of Franklin.

ing out early."

"Oh, we are out on a wild-goose chase," replied McNeil. "Old Kelley the paper at the time, but I saw that it the civil war. I was fortunate in being imagines there are rebels about, and was a cipher made up partly of words the civil war. I was fortunate in being has ordered us to cross the river and and partly of a combination of num- a participant in that hard-fought battle. I say fortunate, as I came out of it without a scratch. I was First (or Orderly) Sergeant of Co. B, 28th Ky., Second Brigade, Second Division, Fourth Corps. I think that I ought to know something about the battle, as I was there, and took a part in it, on that memorable 30th of November,

Spring Hill, the Second and Third Brigades were ordered to throw up a light line of earthworks in advance of the main line; which we did, but had hardly got the works finished when our skirmishers were driven in by the

The men of the two brigades on the dvance line could not stand the overwhelming numbers of Hood's Army, who were advancing on us as fast as they could. That was the beginning of the fight We were forced to fall back to the main line of works. While doing so we were between two fires, our men in front of us and the rebels in our rear. We reached the main line and over the works we went. rallied, and formed behind the main line of works, and remained there until the fighting was over, which was about midnight. Then our army fell back to the river, crossed it, and started or our way to Nashville.

I admit that there was some con fusion among the troops for awhile, but they soon rallied, and formed behind the main line of works. The confusion was caused by new recruits in the Third Brigade.

Gen. Cox is very much mistaken when he says that Gen. Wagner rallied the two disorganized brigades at the river, but that they were not again carried into action. If those two brigades brave men in killed, wounded, and missing? Gen. Wagner was not the kind of a man to remain in the rear while there was any fighting going on. with his men, if there was any fighting going on, and he remained with them as long as the fight lasted.

Gen. Wagner was no skulker, but a brave and gallant soldier. His presence always inspired confidence in the men of his command. Comrade Williams has certainly

quoted evidence enough to prove that the two brigades of Wagner's Division were in the fight to the finish. The never saw the river until after the bat tle was over, when they fell back to the river and crossed over it.

I am like Comrade Williams, I would like to know where the two brigades of Wagner's Division captured their prisoners and flags. It certainly was not down by the river, where Gen. Cox says they rallied,

but it was in the heat of that bloody battle at the front line of works. That is where Wagner's men were when the prisoners and flags were captured. Gen. Cox may have been a brilliant and capable officer, but he certainly did gross injustice to the officers and men of Lane and Conrad's Brigades, when he made the attempt to write a history ments, and the next time I boarded the of the battle of Franklin, Tenn. And ne did cast a shadow upon the reputation of the brave and gallant Wagner It was unjust and wholly undeserved But the men who fought with Wagner during the civil war knew his reputa tion well as an officer, a fighter, and cer, protested, and offered me the use a man. I agree with Comrade Williams in what he says regarding the march of Gen. Wagner and his Divi-

I know that after our arriving at I did not hurry away next morning—tainly would have had ample time to that would not do. I even lingered a little, and finally bade them all goodhave had plenty of time to partake of

How the "1900" Gravity Washes Clothes in Six Minutes.

Gravity Washing Machine.

It runs by the aid of Gravity-Power, and almost works itself,

You give it a start with your hand, and gravypulle it along.

The BE'S a mechanical wonder—our '1900' month's trial, and leave the test to you. And we will pay the freight both ways out of our own pockets. That shows how sure we are that the '1900' Gravity Washer will do all we promise.

itypulls it along.

A little help is needed from you each time, but gravity does nearly all of the hard work.

The Tub whirls on wheels that follow the curving gravity tracks, and as it spins around, first one way, then the other, it is raised and lowered

at every revolution.

All the weight of the Tub and Clothes rests
on these light-running wheels.

That's why the Tub spins as easily when full
of clothes and water as when it is empty. So, a whole tubful of Clothes can be washed almost as easily and as quickly with this machine

"How does it wash Clothes?" you ask. Well, it's done by driving the hot, soapy water through the meshes of the Clothes as the Tub and the water whirl rapidly—and by alternate squeezing and suction as the Tub is raised and lowered.

There's a perforated wooden disk that rests on top of the Clothes, which is held so firmly in place by the center rod that it can't move up nor But the Tub moves up and down as it whirls half way round and back, squeezing the Clothes against the disk when Tub goes up, and forming a suction of water through the Clothes when the Tub goes down.

Thus, the swift driving of this scapy water through the Clothes at each half turn, and the

Thus, the swift driving of this soapy water through the Clothes at each half turn, and the squeezing and suction, washes the dirt out of the threads without any rubbing.

Mind you, without rubbing, which means without wearing, the Clothes.

It's the rubbing on washboards, and on other Washing Machines, that wears out Clothes quicker than hard use at hard labor.

That costs money for clothes, doesn't it?

And the everlasting rubbing is the hardest work in washing, isn't it? Rubbing dirty clothes on a metal washboard with one's knuckes, over a tub of streeming hot water, is harder work and

a tub of steaming hot water, is harder work and nore dangerous to health than digging coal deep

Well, the '1900' Gravity Washer cuts out all the slavery of washing, and half the expense.

It will wash a whole tub full of dirty clothes in Six Minutes than they could be washed by hand in Twenty Minutes. And it won't wear the clothes, nor break a button, nor fray even a

thread of lace.

Because Running Water can't wear the clothes, nor break buttons, nor tear buttonholes. And, it is the hot, soapy water, swiftly run-ning through the clothes that takes all the dirt out of them in Six little minutes.

A child can wash a tub full of dirty clothes in half the time you could do it yourself-with balf

Think what that half-time is worth to you every week for Ten years! It is worth 50 cents a week to you. That is

half the wear on the clothes, send it back to us.

If it doesn't wash dirty clothes in six minutes, send it back to us.

Remember, we will pay the freight both wave, out of our own pockets. You don't even say you'll buy it, till you have used it a full month, and know all about it. Isn't that a pretty straightforward offer between strangers?

How could we profit by that offer unless our '1900' Gravity Washer would do all we say it

How could we have sold thousands upon thousands of '1900' Washers on this plan, if they hadn't 'made good?'

Don't slave over the wash-tub any more Don't pay a washerwoman for eight hours a week when she can do the work far better, with less wear on the clothes, in four hours, with a '1900' Gravity Washer.

The hours a week less labor thus agaze you

\$26.00 a year, or \$260.00 saved in 10 years.

And, a 1900 'Gravity' Washer lasts 10 years,

Well,—pay us the 50 cents a week our 1900
'Gravity' Washer will save you, for a few
months only.

Then you will own a Washer that will last
10 years without any cost to you. But don't pay
us a cent until you have tested the '1900' Gravliy Washer for a full mouth at our expense.

We will ship it to any reliable person free, on a

"1900' Gravity Washer.

The 4 hours a week less labor thus saves you
cents a week for Washerwoman's Wages.

Pay us 50 cents a week out of that 60 cents our
washer saves you, if you decide to keep it, after
a month's trial. Then you own the Washer.

Washer saves you, if you decide to keep it, after
a month's trial. Then you own the Washer.

Washer saves you, if you decide to keep it, after
a month's trial. Then you own the Washer.

Washer saves you.

Address, R. F. Rieber, Treasurer, "1900'
Washer Co., Box 5179, Binghamton, N. T., or
355 Yonge St., Toronio, Canada.

ner, and his officers and men of his men and women who had come into division, both living and dead, who town to market. The faces of these to win the day at the bloody battle of Franklin, Tenn. I hope that the object of Comrade

THOUGHT MEANS REVOLUTION. To Realise Conditions in Russia Is to Rebel Against Them.

(Everybody's Magazine.) For an hour we wandered through the hummocky, slushy, steaming streets, watching crowds of peasant of the Seventh Corps.

contributed their full measure of valor peasants were broad and dull and coarse. They were clothed in rags; the handkerchiefs on the women's heads were old and spattered with mud; the sheep-skin coats were torn and foul. Williams in writing his article will at- We saw hunger—always hunger—in tain to some degree to aid the future the weak, shuffling steps of men, in historian in rendering a just verdict, the weary faces of women, in hollow, of Wagner's were disorganized, and and with fair and even hands dis- anemic cheeks of little children. They from his sister to the General. However, all is well that ends well. The
course of true love running smooth, the
little romance had a happy ending, as
Gen. Crook and Miss Daily were married in the sweet by-and-by.

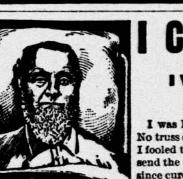
Clary with the signal officer, to wholl
were disorganized, and
were disorganized, and
were disorganized, and
were disorganized, and
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formed behind the main line of works?
They were at the front, dealing death
when I wished to brush my hair or othand destruction to Hood's rebels, and
and with lair and w how is it that the two brigades of Wagner's lost a goodly number of Division Fourth Corps, Barrallton. Ky. their whips would rush in shouting their whips, would rush in shouting abuse, and the peasants would scatter, scowling, shivering—thinking. Such thinking is the Russian Revolution."

The Seventh Corps.

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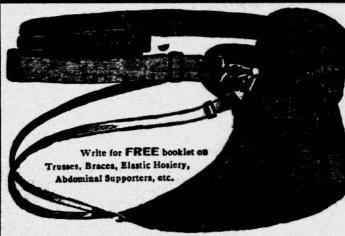
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The danger's self was lure alone."

A few miles west of Cumberland, which, by the way, was a city of some 6,000 or 8,000 inhabitants, a Federal garrison was stationed at New Creek. When McNeil approached the city he was challenged, but when he promptly replied, "We are friends from New Creek and are in a hurry to see Gen. "Now, Folly," she said, in the morning take a pitcher of hot water of hot water of hot water of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the story commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. The destruction of the Maine, the battle of Manile Bay, the sinking of the Merritan commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. The destruction of the Maine, the battle of Manile Bay, the sinking of the Merritan commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. The destruction of the Maine, the battle of Manile Bay, the sinking of the Merritan comm Creek, and are in a hurry to see Gen. It was a short war, and are in a hurry to see Gen. It was a short war, and are in a hurry to see Gen. It seems of peace. It was a short war, this morning?"

Kelley," he was not detained. Further along the little band captured two pick-along the little band captured that hot water to Mr. K.'s room was short war. It seems as the Volumes that sold from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes we offer are printed from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes that sold from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes that sold from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes that sold from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes that sold from the original plates—practically the same as the volumes that sold from the original plates—practically the same as the

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